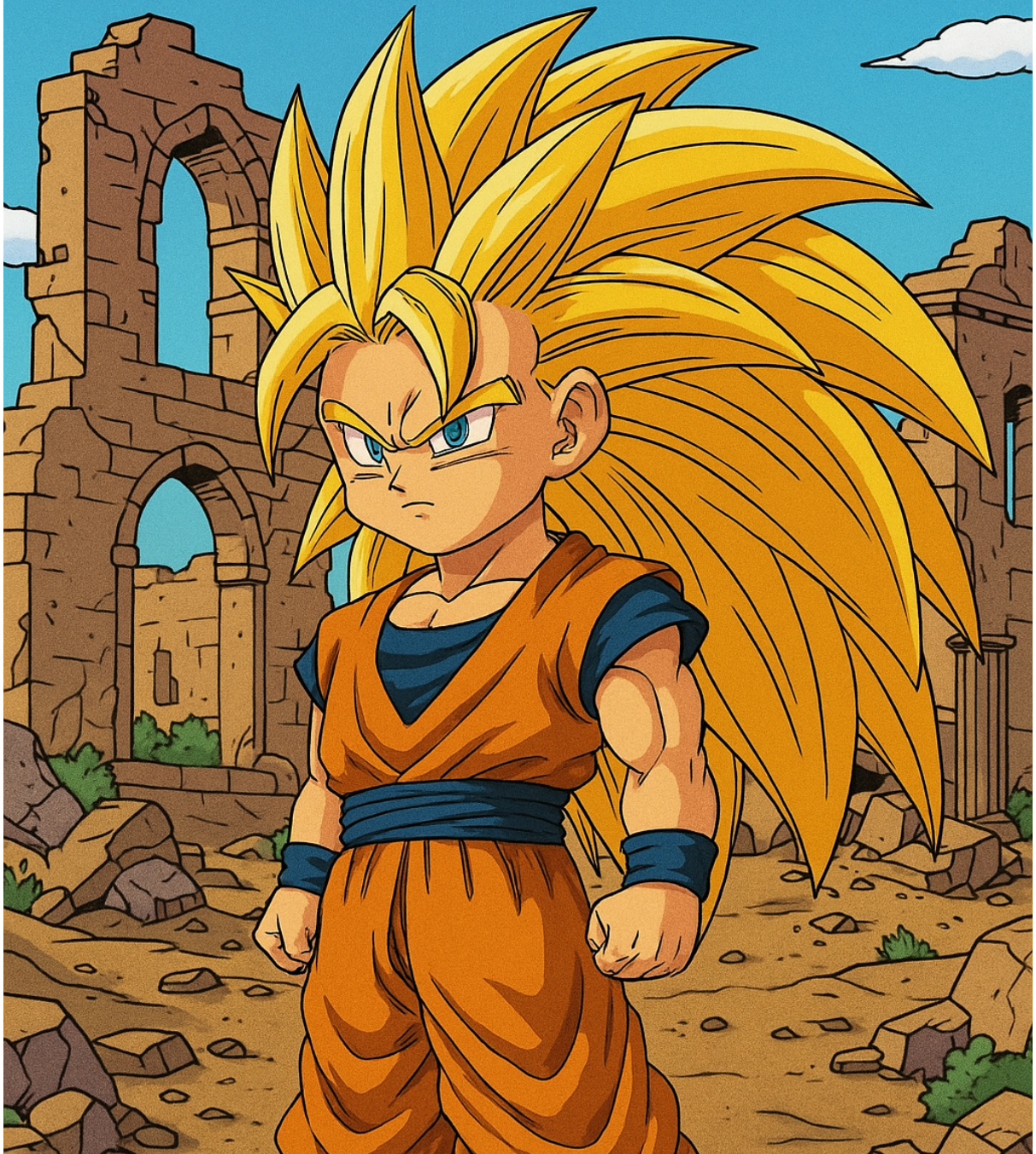


THE FINAL STRETCH



The room shakes violently as alarms blare. Bulma and Gohan grab hold of Goku's small frame, while Piccolo and Vegeta glance toward the sky.

Vegeta (gritting his teeth): "Enough talking! You're too weak to fight him right now!"

Piccolo (firmly): "Goku! Listen carefully — Instant Transmission. You need to go somewhere safe. *Anywhere!*"

Gohan (urgently): "Dad! Don't hesitate! Just focus and teleport!"

Goku blinks, still weak, shaking slightly, but nods. His small fists clench as he forces himself to concentrate.

Goku (stammering, determined): "O-Okay... I... I'll try..."

Before anyone can respond, a **blinding pink energy beam** slams into Capsule Corp from above. The entire building shakes violently, glass shattering and walls cracking.

Bulma (screaming): "Goku! NOW!"

Goku takes a deep breath, forcing his small body to focus his Ki. His eyes flash gold as he visualizes the safe place in his mind.

Goku: "Haaah! Instant Transmission!"

In an instant, the small Saiyan vanishes, leaving behind a **massive explosion**. Goku Black's Kamehameha strikes Capsule Corp squarely, obliterating parts of the building in a storm of debris, fire, and energy.

Goku Black (from the sky, voice cold and echoing): "You cannot hide forever..."

Vegeta clenches his fists, his jaw tight. "Tch... that fool better hope he's gone somewhere safe."

Piccolo (grimly): "He is. For now. But we've just seen the tip of his power. Goku isn't ready for a direct fight."

Gohan (still shaken, looking at the ruins): "Dad... that was close. Too close..."

As the smoke rises over Capsule Corp, the three stand together, watching the night sky. **Somewhere, tiny Goku lands safely**, exhausted but alive, hidden and momentarily out of reach from Goku Black.

Goku (thinking, whispering to himself): "*I'm not strong enough yet... but I will be. I have to stop him... and protect everyone.*"

The camera pans out — a distant figure, **Goku Black**, watches the ruins from above, smirking.

Goku Black: "Run, little Kakarot. Run while you can... your time is short."

Goku presses his tiny fists together, energy flickering around him in weak pulses. His golden hair glows faintly as he clenches his jaw.

Goku (thinking): *"I can't fight him like this... I'm too weak... but I can use Super Saiyan 3 as my base. Just like back in the Cell Saga... it'll take a few days to get used to it... but I have to try."*

He sits cross-legged, focusing, small golden sparks dancing around him as he begins the slow, painful process of learning to maintain Super Saiyan 3 in his shrunken body.

[Back over the ruins of Capsule Corp — Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo hover tensely in the air, scanning for Goku Black.]

Vegeta (gritting his teeth): "That Kakarot... always thinking he can do something clever. Let's hope his plan works. If he doesn't make it... this Black bastard is going to destroy everything."

Gohan (focused, worried): "Dad's smart... but if Goku Black attacks now, we'll have to hold him off ourselves. Be ready."

Piccolo (grimly): "Then we make a stand. Buy him enough time to recover. Goku isn't ready... but he will be."

A faint pink aura appears on the horizon — **Goku Black approaches**, his energy radiating divinely malevolent power.

Vegeta (scowling, arms crossed): "Finally... let's see what this impostor can do against *real* Saiyans."

Gohan: "We can't underestimate him. He's stronger than anything we've faced... we'll need strategy, not brute force."

Piccolo: "Then we fight smart. Coordinate. Keep him occupied."

The three charge forward, their auras blazing, wind tearing past them as they streak toward the oncoming enemy.

[Hidden valley — tiny Goku, alone, grits his teeth, sparks of Super Saiyan 3 flickering.]

Goku (thinking): *"Just a few days... I can do this... I have to get strong enough to face him. If I wait until I'm ready, everyone else can hold him off for a little while... I have to survive... and then I'll end this."*

The camera pans up — the battle between **Vegeta, Gohan, Piccolo and Goku Black** about to begin in the skies above the ruined Capsule Corp, while **tiny Goku trains in secret**, golden energy dancing around his small frame.

Goku (whispering to himself, determined): "I'll show him... no one messes with my friends... or my family... not even someone who looks like me."

Goku Black descends from the clouds, his aura dark and oppressive, eyes glowing with cold confidence.

Goku Black (calmly): "So... these are the ones trying to defend their precious Kakarot?"

Vegeta (gritting his teeth): "You'll regret that, you imposter!"

Gohan (focused, tense): "We can't let him reach Dad!"

Piccolo (seriously): "Stay sharp. He's faster than anything we've faced before."

Without warning, **Goku Black launches forward at lightning speed**, striking Gohan with a powerful Ki blast. Gohan barely dodges, the energy shaking the ground below him.

Vegeta: "Tch! He moves too fast!"

Piccolo fires multiple energy beams, which Black effortlessly deflects, countering with a sudden kick that sends Piccolo skidding across a crumbling building.

Goku Black (smirking): "Is that all? I expected more resistance."

Vegeta blasts forward, fists glowing with aura, landing a direct punch. Black catches it mid-air, flicking Vegeta across the street like a ragdoll. Vegeta tumbles through the air, finally landing hard but completely uninjured thanks to their Saiyan durability.

Gohan: "He's... he's too strong..."

Gohan attempts a rapid flurry of punches and Ki blasts. Black anticipates every move, sidestepping, dodging, and deflecting with precision. A sudden shockwave sends Gohan flying backward, skidding along the rubble.

Piccolo (panting): "We need to work together... coordinate...!"

Black's aura flares violently as he launches a **massive energy wave**, forcing all three to scatter. The ground shakes, debris flying, but no blood is shed — just the force of impact throwing them around.

Vegeta (picking himself up, glaring): "Tch... this is ridiculous. He's using every trick in the book... and then some."

Gohan (panting, concentrating): "We can't give up... we have to buy time... Dad needs a chance!"

Piccolo (nodding): "Exactly. Hold your ground, even if it's just a few minutes. That's all he needs."

Above the ruins, **Goku Black hovers, watching the three struggle**, a cold smirk on his face.

Goku Black: “So, this is their idea of resistance... amusing.”

The clash continues — pink energy beams streak across the night sky, shockwaves rippling through the ruins, and **Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo are battered and thrown around repeatedly**, barely able to hold him off.

Meanwhile, **tiny Goku is in the hidden valley**, watching the horizon, clenching his fists as he focuses on mastering his new base form: **Super Saiyan 3 as a baseline**, knowing that every second counts.

Goku (thinking, determined): “I’ve got a few days... just a few days... hold on, I’ll be ready... and then he won’t be able to touch anyone else.”

The night sky over the ruined Capsule Corp crackles as Goku Black’s pink aura **erupts violently**, swirling around him like a storm.

Goku Black (grinning, his hair shifting to rose-pink): “It’s time I light this show up!”

With a single motion, he **blasts forward faster than the eye can follow**, the sheer force of his movement creating a shockwave that sends Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo spinning through the air.

Vegeta (struggling to stay upright, gritting his teeth): “Tch... this is insane... he’s... stronger than ever!”

Gohan (panting, firing a volley of Ki blasts): “He’s... he’s not even human anymore...!”

Piccolo (clenching his fists, voice calm but firm): “We can’t fall back... we have to hold him off! He’s fast... precise... everything Goku warned us about!”

Goku Black hovers above them, a **malevolent grin on his face**, his rose-pink aura twisting and flowing around him like living fire. Every move he makes creates afterimages, making it nearly impossible for the three defenders to track him.

Goku Black: “Pathetic... trying to protect your little friend? This is going to be fun!”

He slams his hand into the ground, creating a **massive shockwave** that sends rubble and debris flying in all directions. Vegeta barely counters with an energy burst, while Gohan and Piccolo are thrown back, skidding across the shattered streets.

Vegeta (landing, panting): “We’ve got to coordinate... all-out attack together. Otherwise, he’ll annihilate us one by one.”

Gohan: “Right... he’s too fast for us individually!”

Piccolo: “Then we combine. Stay sharp... even a second of hesitation will cost us everything!”

From afar, hidden in the valley, tiny Goku’s golden hair glimmers faintly. He clenches his tiny fists, **sparks of energy dancing around him**.

Goku (thinking, determined): "I've got a few days... I can do this... Super Saiyan 3 as my base... just a little longer, and I'll be ready."

Meanwhile, **Goku Black hovers above the ruined city, his aura flaring pink**, eyes cold and calculating — the ultimate predator, ready to crush anyone who stands in his way.

The battle for survival has escalated — **Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo against Super Saiyan Rose Goku Black**, while tiny Goku quietly prepares his next move in secret.

The skies above the ruins of Capsule Corp explode with light as **Vegeta and Gohan push their limits**, crackling with golden electricity.

Gohan (yelling, aura sparking wildly): "Masenko!"

He fires a massive violet-blue energy blast, streaking straight toward Goku Black.

Vegeta (gritting his teeth, yelling): "Galick Gun!"

A massive purple energy wave erupts from his palms, converging with Gohan's Masenko mid-air.

Piccolo (focused, voice calm but forceful): "Special Beam Cannon!"

He fires the iconic spiraling green beam, aiming precisely for Goku Black.

Goku Black smiles coldly, **his aura flaring pink**, and lifts a single hand. A **dark energy shield** manifests around him, swirling violently as it collides with the three attacks.

Goku Black (calm, menacing): "Impressive... but still insignificant."

The three combined blasts **slam into his barrier**, creating a massive explosion of light and energy that sends shockwaves across the ruined city.

Debris and dust spiral into the sky, buildings shaking under the force. Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo are **thrown back from the backlash**, skidding across rubble, but quickly regain their footing.

Vegeta (panting, glaring): "Tch... he's absorbing it... like it's nothing!"

Gohan (furious, sparking with electricity): "We can't let him overwhelm us! Keep pushing!"

Piccolo (voice firm, aura glowing): "Then we fight smarter — focus together. Every beam, every strike counts!"

Goku Black's pink aura flares brighter, swirling around him like a storm. He pushes forward, the **dark energy shield dispersing the attack**, and **launches a counter-wave** that hurls the three defenders across the ruins again.

Goku Black (smirking, hovering above them): "You are strong... but so fragile. Is that all your little Kakarot taught you?"

From a distance, **tiny Goku watches**, clenching his fists, sparks of golden energy flickering. His thoughts are sharp and focused:

Goku (thinking): "I'm not strong enough yet... I need a few more days to get used to this form. Super Saiyan 3 as my base... that's the key. Just a little longer... and I'll be ready. No one will get hurt while I'm around."

The clash continues, the **three Saiyans desperately holding their ground** against a seemingly unstoppable Super Saiyan Rose Goku Black, while **tiny Goku trains in secret**, preparing for the moment he can truly step in.

The sky above the ruins is alive with **pink energy streaks and shockwaves** as Goku Black hovers, watching Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo struggle to keep up with his speed and precision.

Vegeta dodges a sudden flurry of punches, landing hard on a cracked rooftop. He glares at the chaos around him, then suddenly freezes mid-motion.

Vegeta (thinking, alarmed): "Wait... Kakarot... he didn't take Bulma with him!"

He scans the area frantically, eyes darting over the ruined streets, collapsing buildings, and dust-filled air. **Bulma is nowhere to be seen.**

Vegeta (shouting, frustrated): "Gohan! Piccolo! Hold him off a second!"

Gohan (dodging a burst of pink energy, shouting back): "We're trying, Dad! He's... he's too fast!"

Piccolo (sternly, blasting a spiral beam): "Vegeta! Focus on helping Kakarot figure out where she went later — right now, we have to buy him time!"

Vegeta grits his teeth, spinning midair, firing an energy blast toward Goku Black, but the pink aura deflects it effortlessly.

Vegeta (thinking, frustrated): "Kakarot... always dragging everyone into danger... if something happens to her... I swear..."

Goku Black (smirking, hovering effortlessly): "Ah... so the Saiyan prince is worried about his little mortal companion. How touching."

Gohan (sparking with electricity, shouting): "We won't let him reach her! Stay on him!"

Piccolo (gritting his jaw): "We just have to stall. That's all we can do until Kakarot is ready."

The three of them continue to clash with Goku Black, energy beams colliding in midair, shockwaves throwing them around **without a scratch**, while **Vegeta keeps scanning desperately for any sign of Bulma**, panic flashing behind his usual scowl.

Meanwhile, **tiny Goku in the hidden valley** is unaware of this complication, focusing solely on **training with Super Saiyan 3 as his base form**, sparks of golden energy dancing around his small frame.

Goku (thinking): "I've got to get stronger... faster... I'll be ready soon. Just hold on, everyone..."

Vegeta's golden aura flares violently as he rises from the rubble, glaring at Goku Black with uncontrollable fury.

Vegeta (yelling, voice shaking with rage):
"DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S HARAM TO HURT WOMEN!?"

The force of his roar and energy **shakes the air**, sending small rocks and debris spiraling around them. Goku Black smirks, unfazed, but a flicker of surprise crosses his eyes at Vegeta's intensity.

Vegeta (clenching his fists, aura crackling):
"If you lay a finger on Bulma, I swear... I'll end you right here!"

Gohan and Piccolo continue holding Goku Black off, their attacks coordinated but **pushed to the limit**, while Vegeta launches himself straight at him, every strike fueled by fury and the sacred instinct to protect.

Meanwhile, **tiny Goku watches from the hidden valley**, fists clenched, sparks of gold dancing as he thinks:

Goku (thinking): "I have to get stronger... I can't let them fight alone... just a little longer..."

The night sky above the ruins glows with energy — pink, gold, violet, and green streaking in chaotic flashes.

Vegeta charges forward, aura sparking violently. Every punch and kick he throws is powered by pure rage, fueled by his determination to protect Bulma.

Vegeta (roaring): "I said... DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S HARAM TO HURT WOMEN!?"

Goku Black smirks, rose-pink hair shimmering in the night, **but now he takes the fight seriously**. He flares his aura, sending a shockwave that hurls Vegeta back, smashing into a crumbling building.

Gohan zips in from above, **Super Saiyan 2 crackling**, Masenko aimed straight at Black. Sparks fly as the blast collides with Goku Black's aura, creating a massive explosion of energy that shakes the entire ruins.

Gohan (yelling): "We won't let you get away with this!"

Piccolo charges his Special Beam Cannon, spiraling the beam in a precise arc, while dodging Goku Black's counterattacks.

The three attacks converge on Goku Black simultaneously — **a perfect combination of Masenko, Galick Gun, and Special Beam Cannon**.

Goku Black (smirking, raising a hand): "Impressive... but still only enough to amuse me."

He conjures a **dark energy shield**, colliding with the three attacks and sending a shockwave that hurls all three Saiyans across the rubble again.

Vegeta (panting, getting up, aura sparking): "Tch... He's faster than ever... but I'm not backing down!"

Gohan (gritting his teeth): "We just have to stall him... give Dad time!"

Piccolo (nodding): "Exactly. Every second counts!"

[Meanwhile, tiny Goku in the hidden valley]

Goku's golden aura flickers around his small frame. He clenches his fists, sparks of Super Saiyan 3 energy dancing.

Goku (thinking): "I've almost got it... just a little more... a few more bursts of energy... then I'll be ready. Hang on, Dad... I won't fail."

The three Saiyans continue **throwing everything at Goku Black**, their coordinated assault keeping him occupied — but it's clear the pink-haired warrior **isn't even breaking a sweat yet**. Every move from Vegeta, Gohan, and Piccolo is met with precise counters, throws, and blasts that hurl them across the ruined streets, **without a single drop of blood, just pure force and energy**.

The stage is set — **Goku Black is dangerous, the three Saiyans are barely holding him off, and tiny Goku is moments away from mastering his new base form**.

The night sky above Capsule Corp crackles with energy as Goku Black hovers effortlessly, his rose-pink aura flaring violently.

Piccolo fires a spiraling Special Beam Cannon, but Goku Black teleports behind him in an instant, delivering a powerful energy kick that sends Piccolo crashing into a ruined building.

Piccolo (grunting, trying to get up): thud ...he lays still, momentarily stunned, his aura flickering out.

Vegeta lunges forward, aura sparking brightly, aiming a furious flurry of punches. He lands a few blows, but Goku Black catches him mid-strike, hurling him through rubble like a ragdoll. Vegeta lands hard on the cracked streets, panting, aura flickering, completely drained.

Vegeta (weakly, gritting his teeth): "Tch... can't... keep this up..."

He collapses to the ground, exhausted, barely able to get up.

Gohan, eyes blazing, Super Saiyan 2 electricity crackling, grits his teeth. He launches a desperate Masenko, but Goku Black dodges easily, sending a pulse of energy that forces

Gohan to power down to base Super Saiyan, regaining some stamina but losing his full edge.

Gohan (panting, shocked): "He... he's too strong... we can't hold him like this..."

Goku Black hovers above them, smirking, arms crossed, his aura swirling like a storm.

Goku Black (mocking, calm): "Is this all your precious Saiyans have to offer? Pathetic."

The three defenders lie scattered across the ruins — Piccolo knocked out, Vegeta drained, and Gohan barely holding his form. The once coordinated assault has been shattered, leaving Goku Black free to strike again at will.

Meanwhile, tiny Goku in the hidden valley, unaware of how badly the fight is going, clenches his small fists, energy flickering around him:

Goku (thinking): "I've still got a few days... I need to master this... I can't rush it... I just hope they can hold him off until I'm ready..."

The camera pans back to the ruined battlefield, showing Goku Black's overwhelming power, the battered defenders, and the tense countdown ticking for tiny Goku's training.

The battlefield is a mess of rubble and smoke. Piccolo lies unconscious, Vegeta is collapsed and panting, drained of energy, and Gohan, barely holding his base Super Saiyan form, struggles to stand.

Goku Black hovers above, aura flaring violently pink, eyes cold and calculating.

Goku Black (mocking): "Pathetic... Is this truly all the Saiyans can muster?"

Gohan (panting, exhausted): "W-we can't... keep this up...!"

Vegeta groans from the rubble, aura flickering faintly.

Vegeta (gritting his teeth, weakly): "Tch... Kakarot... if you don't show up soon... we're done for..."

[Hidden valley — tiny Goku]

Goku's small frame shakes with concentration, golden sparks of Super Saiyan 3 flickering around him. He had planned a few more days to fully adapt, but hearing the clash, feeling the desperation through his senses, he realizes:

Goku (thinking, determined): "I don't have days... not anymore. They're barely holding him off... I have to go... I have to try now!"

He clenches his tiny fists, energy swirling violently. The air around him crackles as he pushes his body to maintain Super Saiyan 3 as his base, sparks of raw golden energy exploding from his small frame.

Goku (thinking, gritting his teeth): "It's now... no turning back... I can do this!"

[Battlefield — Capsule Corp ruins]

A sudden golden flare appears in the distance, blinding Goku Black momentarily.

Goku Black (frowning): “Hmph... another one joining the party?”

The camera pans — tiny Goku, small but blazing with full golden energy, launches himself into the fray, his aura crackling with uncontrolled power. Despite his size, the sheer force of his Super Saiyan 3 base energy distorts the air around him.

Gohan (shocked, energy flickering): “Dad...?!”

Vegeta (weakly raising an eyebrow, surprised): “That... Kakarot? He’s... tiny... but his energy...”

Goku (yelling, aura exploding): “I’m here! I won’t let him hurt anyone else!”

The stage is set — tiny Goku, untrained but desperate, entering the battlefield early, against the overwhelming Super Saiyan Rose Goku Black. The next clash promises chaos, raw energy, and the first glimpse of what his base-SSJ3 can really do.

*The battlefield is bathed in a mix of pink and golden energy. **Tiny Goku hovers, his aura blazing wildly**, Super Saiyan 3 energy crackling around him. His small fists clench tightly as he glares at Goku Black.*

Goku Black (smirking, dropping his Super Saiyan Rose form back to base):

“What immaturity you have there.”

He laughs, a cold, mocking sound that echoes over the ruins.

***Goku Black:** “Do you really think this will be enough to stop me?”*

*The comment sparks a fire in tiny Goku. His golden aura flares violently, **flickering like lightning**, and without hesitation, he **launches himself forward at lightning speed**.*

Goku (yelling, determined):

“Then I’ll show you how serious I am!”

*In a blur, tiny Goku **rapidly attacks**, throwing a relentless series of punches and kicks at Goku Black, moving faster than the eye can track. Shockwaves ripple through the air, debris flying in all directions.*

Goku Black (slightly taken aback, smirking anyway):

“Hmph... so fast... but still small... amusing.”

*Tiny Goku doesn’t stop. His small frame **zips around Goku Black**, striking from angles he can’t easily predict. Even though he’s not fully mastered his Super Saiyan 3 base form, the **sheer speed and unpredictability of his attacks** catches Black slightly off guard.*

Gohan (from a distance, watching, shocked):

“Dad... he’s actually... moving that fast?!”

Vegeta (still recovering, narrowing his eyes):

"Tch... Kakarot... even tiny, he's... relentless..."

Goku Black grins, his eyes narrowing. **This sudden onslaught is unexpected**, but he remains calm, raising his hands to counter, preparing for the fight to escalate further.

Tiny Goku's golden aura **flashes like lightning** as he darts around Goku Black, punches and kicks striking from every angle. His small size makes him hard to track, and even the confident Goku Black has to shift rapidly to defend.

Goku Black (slightly annoyed, frowning):

"Hmph... persistent, but reckless."

Despite his usual calm, Goku Black is forced to **parry multiple blows**, energy crackling around him as shockwaves ripple through the ruins. Tiny Goku lands a rapid kick to Black's midsection, followed by a spinning punch that makes the villain stumble back a fraction — small, but noticeable.

Goku (thinking, gritting his teeth): "I don't have full control yet... but if I keep moving, I can at least keep him off balance!"

The speed of tiny Goku's assault **throws Goku Black off his rhythm**, his normally precise counters delayed by the sheer unpredictability.

Gohan (watching, eyes wide):

"Dad... he's actually keeping him on the defensive!"

Vegeta (panting, still recovering):

"Tch... that fool... even tiny, he's... actually hitting him..."

Goku Black raises his hands, preparing a counterattack, but tiny Goku **instantly shifts direction**, landing a small but sharp uppercut to Black's jaw.

Goku (yelling, aura flaring brighter):

"I'm not letting you hurt anyone else!"

The rapid flurry continues, **tiny Goku striking, weaving, and using his small size to dodge effortlessly**, while Goku Black begins to realize that, though the kid isn't fully mastered, his speed and unpredictability make him **far more dangerous than he initially thought**.

The battle has shifted — for the first time, **tiny Goku's early Super Saiyan 3 base form is forcing Goku Black to actually defend**, buying precious time for the others and showing that even in a small, inexperienced form, Goku's cleverness and Saiyan instinct are deadly.

*Tiny Goku darts around, rapid and unpredictable, but Goku Black **suddenly moves with terrifying speed**. In one fluid motion, he **grabs Goku**, holding him firmly on his shoulder like a ragdoll.*

Goku (struggling, panicked): “W-wait... no...!”

*Goku Black smirks, pulling out a sharp hand blade and **presses it near Goku’s neck** — the tension is unbearable. The small Saiyan freezes, trapped and helpless.*

Goku Black (mocking, cold):

“Let’s see how fragile the mighty Saiyan really is...”

Vegeta (eyes widening, furious, shouting):

“WHAT!? HE KILLED KAKAROT!?”

Piccolo (staring in disbelief, jaw tight):

“No... he can’t have...!”

Gohan (freezing mid-air, Super Saiyan aura flickering):

“Dad...?”

*Goku Black tilts his head, studying the reactions of the others. The threat is clear: **Goku’s life is hanging by a thread**, but there’s **no blood, just pure intimidation and terror**.*

*Tiny Goku struggles in his grasp, aura flickering wildly, **but Goku Black’s hold is unbreakable for now**.*

Goku (thinking, panicked but defiant): “I can’t... I can’t let him hurt anyone... I have to get free... now...”

*The scene is frozen in tension — Goku Black’s hand blade presses lightly to the neck of the small Saiyan, **Vegeta and Piccolo horrified**, and **Gohan paralyzed by fear**, the air around them crackling with energy and desperation.*

Tiny Goku struggles in Goku Black’s grip, aura flickering, but the hand blade hovers near his neck.

Gohan (freezing, voice trembling, eyes wide):

“Did... you... kill my dad?!”

*Then something **snaps inside him**. His body shakes violently as **primal golden energy erupts uncontrollably**. Sparks of electricity and pure ki explode outward, tearing the air around him.*

Gohan (screaming, raw and furious):

“NOOOOO!!!”

*He **transforms into his full Beast form**, his aura wild and untamed, hair glowing brighter and wilder than ever, eyes glowing fiercely with a golden-white intensity. His roar echoes like a thunderclap across the ruins.*

Vegeta (watching, eyes wide, muttering):

"Tch... that's... that's not just Super Saiyan... he's... gone full beast..."

Piccolo (gritting his teeth, aura flaring):

"This is insane... his power is off the charts..."

Goku Black smirks, but his confident demeanor wavers slightly. **He can sense the difference immediately** — this is no ordinary Super Saiyan rage.

Goku Black (mocking, but cautious):

"Oh? So this is the beast you're hiding inside... intriguing."

Gohan **launches forward at blinding speed**, fists and feet glowing with raw golden energy, the primal ki of his Beast form leaving aftershocks with every strike. The sheer ferocity **forces Goku Black to defend more seriously**, his calm demeanor replaced by measured precision.

Goku (thinking, small but determined):

"Gohan... you're amazing... I have to catch up... I have to help soon..."

The battlefield shakes violently as **Beast Gohan clashes with Goku Black**, energy crackling and debris flying in all directions. Vegeta and Piccolo scramble to support him, trying to **buy as much time as possible** while tiny Goku continues to prepare in secret.

The air above the ruins shimmers violently as **Beast Gohan charges**, golden-white aura roaring around him, electricity and raw ki scattering debris in all directions. His eyes burn with primal fury, movements faster and wilder than anything Goku Black has faced so far.

Gohan (yelling, teeth gritted):

"I'm not letting you hurt anyone else!"

He **unleashes a furious flurry of punches and kicks**, each strike landing with concussive force. Buildings shudder, and the ground cracks beneath the sheer impact of his blows.

Goku Black, normally unfazed, **starts blocking carefully**, his dark energy shield flaring with every hit. For the first time, the villain's confident smirk falters.

Goku Black (voice tight, slightly annoyed):

"Hmph... so this is the beast form... impressive, but chaotic. I suppose I'll have to adapt."

Despite his skill, Goku Black **gets pushed back repeatedly**, the sheer ferocity and unpredictability of Beast Gohan's attacks forcing him to constantly readjust, energy flickering around him from the strain.

Vegeta (still recovering, eyes wide):

"Tch... that kid... he's actually landing hits! He's making Black sweat!"

Piccolo (firing a supporting beam, muttering):

"This is insane... Gohan's raw power is staggering. Keep him off balance!"

Beast Gohan **twists midair, landing a spinning strike that slams into Goku Black's chest**, sending him skidding backward across the ruins, aura flickering. The villain raises an eyebrow, clearly impressed, but not beaten.

Gohan (breathing heavily, aura flaring even brighter):

"I'm... not... done yet!"

Meanwhile, tiny Goku watches from the hidden valley, small fists clenched, golden sparks flying.

Goku (thinking, determined):

"This... this is my chance... I have to be ready... I can't wait any longer... I have to jump in now!"

The battlefield shakes violently — **Beast Gohan is giving Goku Black the fight of his life**, and now **tiny Goku is moments away from arriving**, ready to push the fight to a whole new level.

Beast Gohan roars, primal fury radiating from every pore. His aura explodes like a sun around him, the ground cracking beneath the sheer intensity of his energy. Goku Black takes a step back, clearly beginning to sweat for the first time in the fight.

Goku Black (gritting his teeth, voice tight):

"So... this is the true beast form... impressive... but can it withstand me?"

Gohan doesn't respond—he doesn't need to. He launches forward at blinding speed, every punch and kick a whirlwind of golden-white energy. Each strike lands with bone-crushing force, sending aftershocks that tear the ruins apart.

Vegeta (watching, muttering in disbelief):

"Tch... he's... actually keeping Black on the defensive... this kid's a monster..."

Piccolo (firing a supporting ki blast, eyes wide):

"Gohan... don't let up!"

Gohan's movements become a blur, his attacks so rapid that Goku Black barely blocks them all. The villain's usually calm, calculated demeanor begins to falter, replaced by rapid adjustments and flaring energy shields.

Beast Gohan spins in midair, kicking Goku Black square in the torso with a spinning strike that sends the villain crashing through several ruined buildings. He rises immediately, dark energy flickering around him as he glares at Gohan.

Goku Black (breathing heavily, smirk fading):

"Hmph... so chaotic... unpredictable... I underestimated you..."

Gohan lands, fists clenched, golden aura flickering like lightning around him. His eyes burn with raw intensity, teeth gritted.

Gohan (yelling, primal):

"I'm not letting you hurt anyone else!"

With that, he charges again, faster than before. Every strike pushes Goku Black further back, forcing him to defend seriously for the first time. Energy collides violently, shaking the battlefield and sending debris flying in all directions.

Vegeta (gritting his teeth, muttering):

"...he's... he's actually going to finish him..."

Gohan leaps high into the air, aura flaring so brightly it lights up the entire ruined city. He screams, gathering all his primal energy into a single, devastating kick aimed directly at Goku Black's chest.

Gohan (screaming):

"HAHHH!!!"

The impact is cataclysmic. The force of the strike rips through the air, and with a final, deafening explosion of golden-white energy, Goku Black is sent hurtling backward. The air around him tears apart, a rift forming in the sky as he's blasted into another dimension.

Gohan lands, chest heaving, aura slowly settling but still crackling faintly. Vegeta and Piccolo stare in stunned silence.

Vegeta (slowly, in awe):

"...he actually did it... the kid... he finished him..."

Piccolo (nodding, still tense):

"That... that was pure, uncontrolled power... but he mastered it long enough to win..."

Beast Gohan exhales sharply, his primal energy settling. His fists unclench, and his golden eyes soften as he looks over the battlefield, victorious but still brimming with untamed power.

The battlefield falls silent for a heartbeat, the dust and debris settling around Beast Gohan. His golden-white aura still flickers faintly, crackling like distant lightning, as he surveys the ruins of the city.

Vegeta (gritting his teeth, muttering in disbelief):

"That... that kid... he didn't just fight... he obliterated Black."

Piccolo (adjusting his cloak, eyes sharp):

"Unbelievable... raw, untamed power... but controlled enough to win. That's not something you see every day."

Gohan drops to his knees, exhausted but alive. His primal energy slowly dims, the wild fury retreating as he finally catches his breath. The ground beneath him is shattered, buildings cracked and smoking, a testament to the ferocity of his Beast form.

He looks up at the sky, golden eyes softening. For a brief moment, the warrior inside him is calm, almost serene.

Gohan (softly, to himself):

"It's over... everyone's safe..."

Even as the echoes of his battle fade, the city feels different. The raw energy of Beast Gohan has left its mark, a silent reminder that true power isn't just in strength—it's in protecting those you care about.

The dust finally settles. The ruins of the city are quiet, the air still thick with the faint scent of ozone and scorched stone. The chaos of battle has ended. Beast Gohan sits on a large broken slab of concrete, knees drawn up, his golden-white aura now a soft, flickering glow.

Piccolo steps forward, his expression serious but relieved. He kneels slightly beside Gohan, placing a hand on his shoulder.

"You... you held it together. That was incredible, Gohan. But don't push yourself too far."

Gohan exhales, the tension in his body slowly fading. His golden eyes, once glowing with feral intensity, are now calm.

Gohan (softly):

"I... I just did what I had to. Nobody else was going to stop him..."

From nearby rubble, **Vegeta** emerges, brushing dust from his armor. His usual scowl is softened, replaced with a rare, approving gaze.

"Hmph... I suppose I'll give credit where it's due. You didn't just fight, you dominated. Not bad... not bad at all."

Gohan glances up at Vegeta, giving a small, exhausted smile.

Gohan:

"Thanks, Vegeta... I didn't do it for credit. I just... wanted everyone to be safe."

Piccolo nods, scanning the area one last time.

"The threat is gone. For now. But we'll need to rebuild... and we'll need to be ready if something like this ever happens again."

Vegeta crosses his arms, looking out over the ruined city.

"Tch... rebuilding is boring... but fine. At least we know the kid can handle himself. For now."

Gohan stands slowly, stretching his arms. The primal energy inside him has quieted completely, leaving only the calm of relief and fatigue.

Gohan (smiling faintly):

"I'm just glad it's over... and everyone's okay."

Piccolo places a hand on Gohan's shoulder again, this time with a softer, almost fatherly tone.

"You did well, Gohan. You've grown... more than any of us expected."

The three of them stand together, looking out over the city. The ruins and scars of the battle remain, but the air is calm. The sun breaks through the lingering smoke, casting warm light over the scene. For the first time in hours, the battlefield feels peaceful.

Vegeta (quietly, almost to himself):

"Hmph... maybe that kid isn't so bad after all."

Gohan smiles, a rare moment of serenity crossing his face. The fight is over. The city is silent. And for now, everyone can breathe.